僕だけがいない街
2月15日(月)
日直 田中美長治政
63昭和年アイスホッ
ゴーン
ゴーン
ゴーン
February 15...
1988...
■Went back too far... into the past!!
Did you watch Mask-man last night?
Next episode is the finale
Ah, I forgot to watch "BLACK"!

#7 [Lost Time: February 1988]

＃７［失われた時間　１９８８.０２］

僕だけがいない街

BOKU DAKE GA INAI MACHI

超感覚サスペンス連載第7回!!

「神宿りのナギ」「鬼燈の島」

三部けい

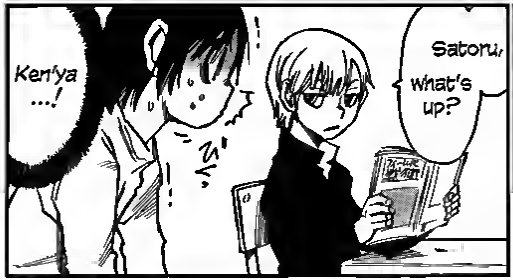
Kei SANBE

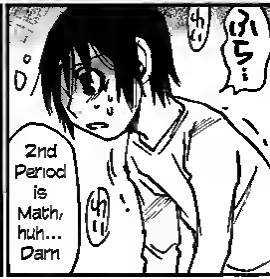
Good morning, everyone!
Good morning, Teacher!
Good morning, Teacher!
What's wrong, Satoru?
Hurry up and take your seat
Huh?
Oh... yes, Teacher
Ah... my seat...?
...My seat...
Where was it?
...Is it that one?
.....
Are you still half-asleep, Fujinuma?

That's Hiradzuki's seat
...!!
Oh...
It's Monday ...
I guess Kayo will be late this week too... ...
5-4
...
Fujinuma, do you like Kayo?
Huh?
Hehe
You two weirdos would make a great couple
.....
...Oh, it's over there

Did I really get sent back to 1988?
Is this... real?
Alright, time for roll call
Ara-kawa
Here
Asa-no
Here
Ishi-zaki
Here
Ueda
Here
Is this a dream?
Is this a delu-sion?
This is 18 years ago...!!
Or a rerun ...?
2月5日(日)
Am I...
even alive right now...?
...Is this what I'm supposed to see before I die?

How far did you get in DQ3?
No way!
I'm at level 15!!
Huh?
You're so slow!
I'm really at level 25!
Liar
What about you?
I... I haven't finished Final Fantasy yet...
Wow

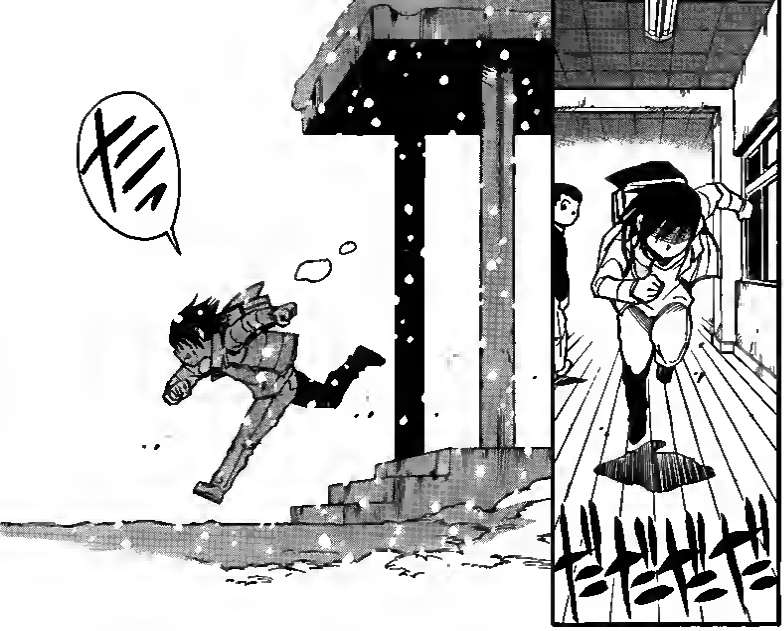

Satoru, what's up?
Keri'ya ...!


2nd Period is Math, huh... Darn

Well, whatever
I'll tell that to the teacher

Umm...
My head kinda hurts, so I'm going to the nurse...

Do you have to take your backpack with you?


ﾊﾞﾝ

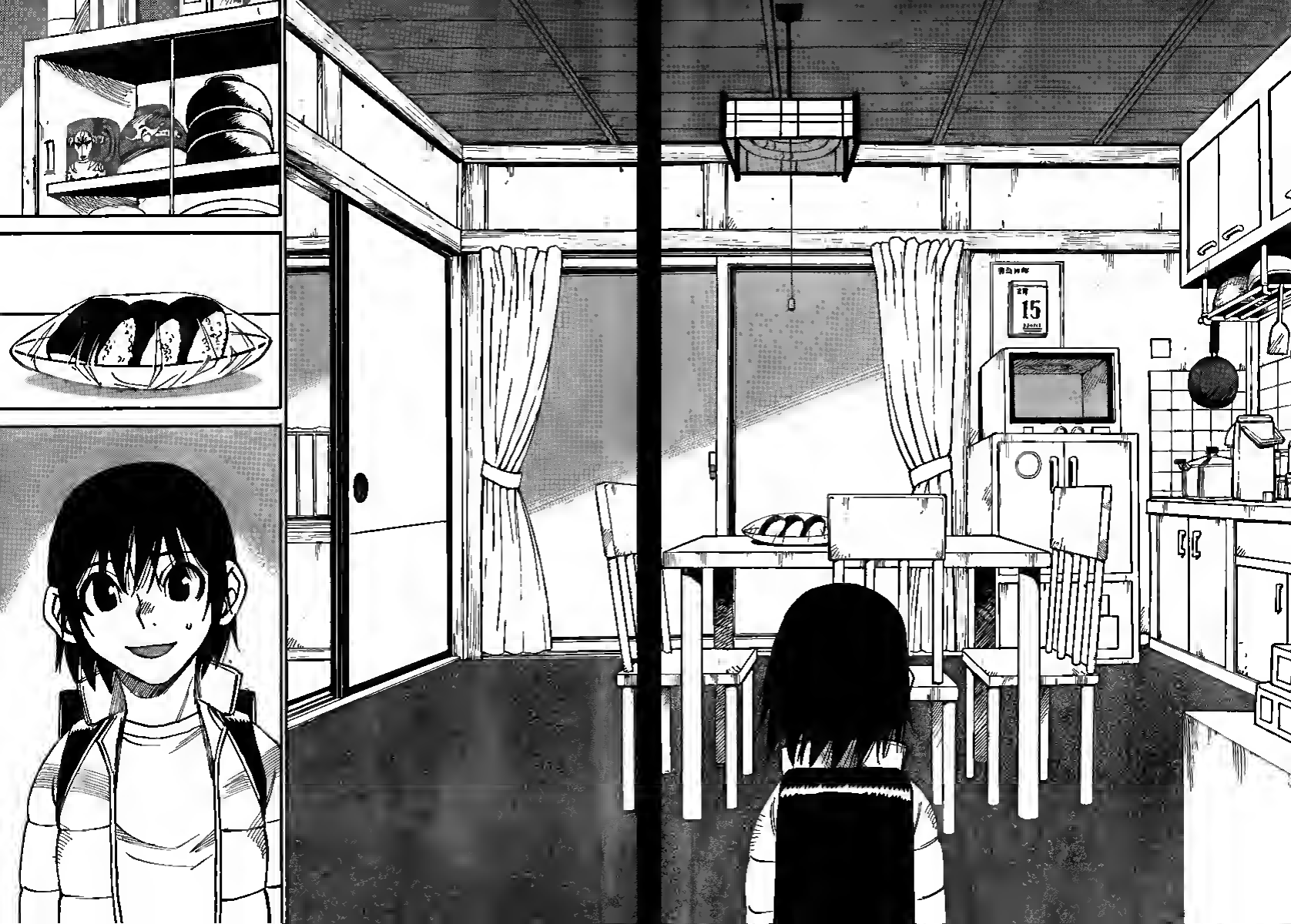
Ah...
How's Mom...?

What should I do?!
What's going on?!
Is this a rerun?!
Why is this happening?!

My head is starting to hurt...

Wait for me...
Mom ...
Mom ...!
Mom ...!

...It's... locked...
Ah...
H-... Hello...
...A random stranger
Oh yeah...
She's at work...



Mom
...
You looked... at peace...
What was the last thought you had before dying...?

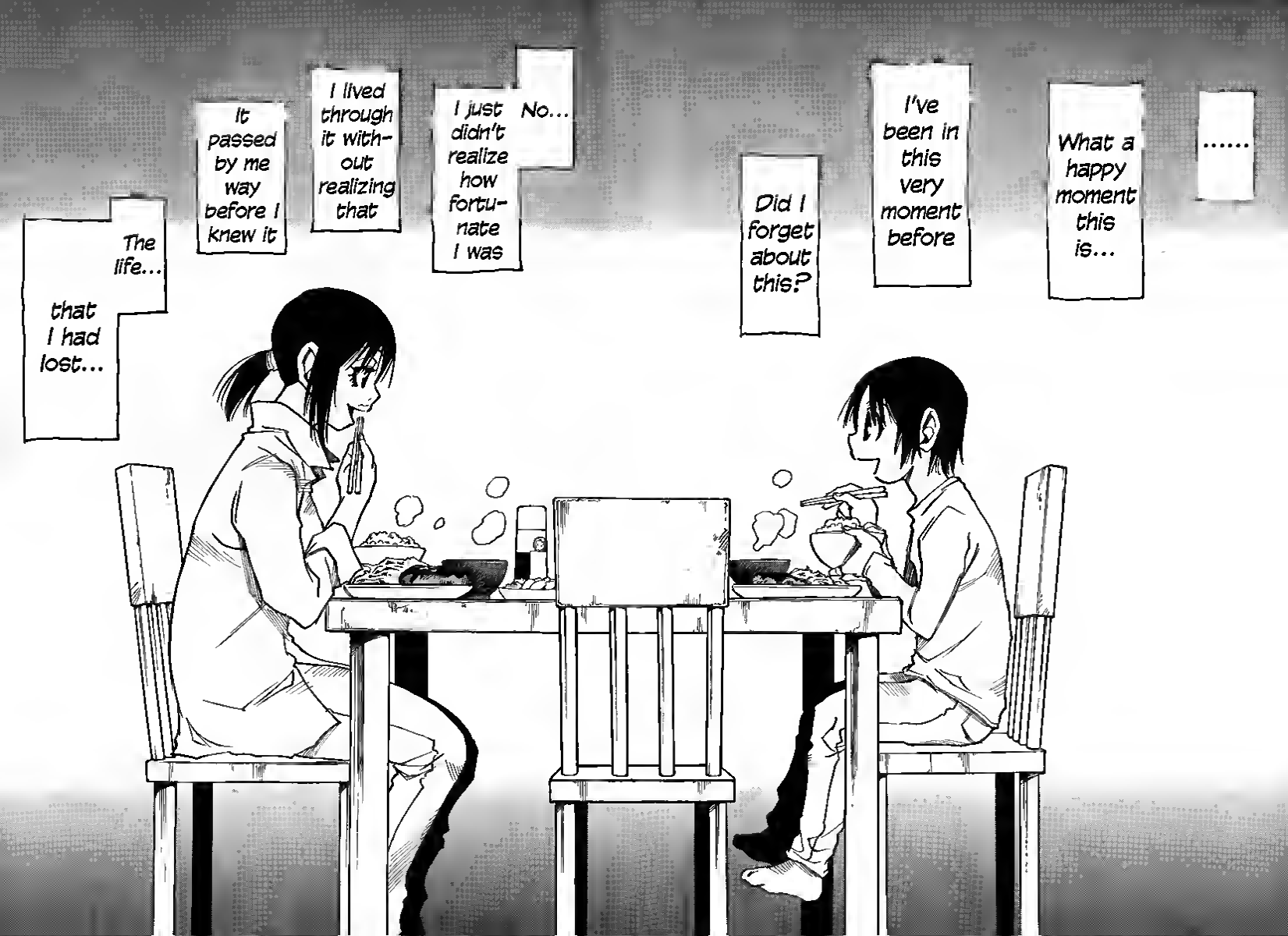
I'm home!
...
Satoru
...
Ah...

I'm home
?

...
Mom...
"Mom"?
Bwah?
I...
I said
"Mama"
right?
"Bwah"?
...
Really?
What do you want to eat:
Ham-burgers or meat-balls?
...It's just that my choice of words are dif-ferent...
Ham-burgers
じっ

The sound of the kitchen fans
The sound of Mom cutting cabbages
The sound and smell of the patties burning
The smell of miso soup
The sound and smell of rice cooking
Mom is looking at me,
listening to me,
talking to me,
and smiling at me

It's like the fight we had this morning about your whistle
never happened at all
I don't remember something from 18 years ago...
...
My b-...
...I'm sorry, Mama
Huh?
You don't have to cry
...Am I crying...?


The life... that I had lost...
It passed by me way before I knew it
I lived through it without realizing that
I just didn't realize how fortunate I was
No...
Did I forget about this?
I've been in this very moment before
What a happy moment this is...
.....

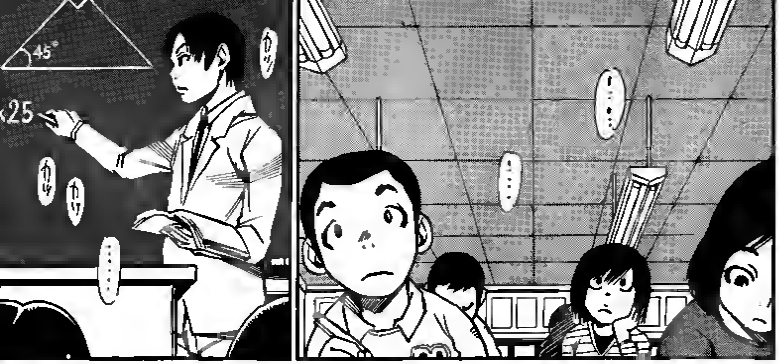
Lost ...?
...This isn't a joke
Looks like this really is a rerun
This is
my chance
Like hell I'll let someone take away this life from me

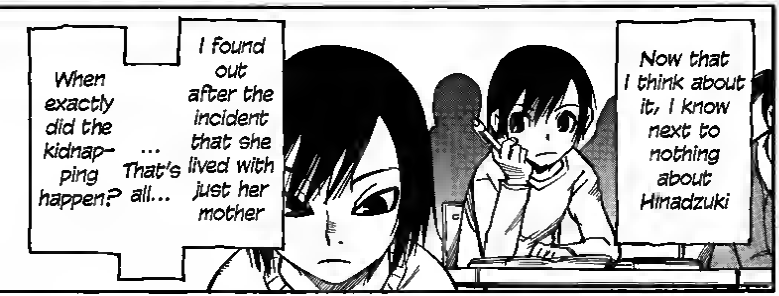
It's delicious...
Hm?
Mama
Did something happen, Satoru?
...
Thank you
"I won't lose this life"
Okay--
I'm full
Right after I set my heart on that,
I figured why Mom looked at peace 18 years later
She had
the same look as the Mom of now---

It snowed during the night.
and all of the sights chan-
Good mor-ning
Good mor-ning!
Yo
Did you bring the handout?
Ah
What should I know and remember right now?
I can't help but feel uneasy
After all, this is 18 years ago
Good morn-ing, Sa-toru
Yo, Osamu
It's been too long

Do I have to redo these 1B years?
Is that how I can save Mom?
Do I have enough determination?
...I do
But why did I have to be returned like this?
Why this time ...?!
...Ah
My question was answered right away

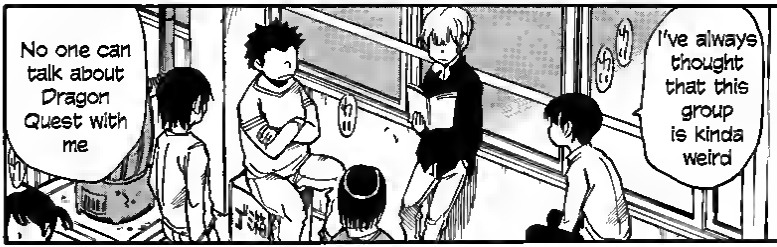
sent me back here...
?
This rerun
because this was one month
before Kayo Hinadzuki went missing...!


45°
x25


Now that I think about it, I know next to nothing about Hinadzuki
I found out after the incident that she lived with just her mother
... That's all...
When exactly did the kidnapping happen?

?
Huh ...?
What's
on her leg...?
... They're bruises

.....


No one can talk about Dragon Quest with me
I've always thought that this group is kinda weird

Ah... That's right...
and Satoru doesn't even have a Famicom
Ken'ya only plays soccer,
Kazu only plays shooters,
Hiromi prefers Final Fantasy,

I enjoy just listening to you talking about DQ
I like this group of friends because our tastes are all over the place
But Osamu, all those DQ fans ever talk about is DQ, right?

By the way, Satoru. Can I ask you a question?
Huh... What?
.....
...Ken'ya is as smart as I remember him to be...
Ah, that's right
You're always looking at her during class
Huh?!
Do you like Hinadzuki?
You were staring at her this morning too
What this?
Y-... You're too loud
Kazu ...
I'll set something up between you and Hinadzuki!
Leave it to me
Why didn't you talk to us about this?!
Oh my, Satoru!
What's this turn of events ...?!
U-... Umm
Ah...
H-...Hey, what's this...?!

Wait
No...
Hiromi was next, after Hinadzuki...
... That's right
... Hiromi
I don't really like her...
She just kinda caught my eye...
.....
I've decided
Woah, you actually said it!
Wah
He said it!
I'll set things up
so you two can meet after school!
that I'll prevent the kidnappings from happening!

Are you dumb?
...I blurted it out
Is that how you greet people?!
You're so blunt!
She's so blunt!
Is that how you greet people?!
There's no doubt... that Kazu told her that I like her!
Uh... Umm
I have to fix this
We can go home to- gether
I just wanted... to be friends with you
Will this work?!
Why would you want to be friends with me?

But... I think I know
Fuji-numa,
you're an "im-poster," just like me
What?!
What are you saying... Hinadzuki...?!
Can I ask you a question?
Ah... Yeah
I saw you running home yesterday, Fujinuma
Huh?!
She saw that ...?!

Is your mom... really that important to you?
...?!
.....
Yeah!
I'm not done talking with you
I...want to be friends with you!
.....
Wait ...
...I see
Hina-dzuki ...!
Wait
While I was talking to her as a means to another end,
Hina-dzuki's words were "real"
and really simple
She stopped walking away, turned around,
and, for the first time, talked to me while looking at my eyes
... Friends?

Continues Next Issue